Era game and her Cohorts in New Babylon

Book 3 The Roller Queen

“Hey Era!!!!” said George Game from the wheelhouse. “Would you be a dear and help me get The Gift For The Orphans ready. It’s a wondrous gift. It will change their lives. To See the World.”

“You Didn’t! You And Aunt Jayne and your friends have gone mad I tell you! “

“Era You haven’t seen the shows I’ve seen!” Then something dawned on George, and he smiled and shook his head. Don't worry my dear niece, we bought a new one, a special one. It is a good one but it will run for two decades. Our monster is still in the great room at home, Please assure Gilbert of that.”

Era jumped out of lil blue and followed her uncle into the wheelhouse where the boat captain was. She could actually see the Dock they were going to be on the shore of the great river they had come up the river 20 miles to the place. It was too far away to see by sight alone so the skipper had a pair of Brass and leather binoculars.

The Television was in front of the wheelhouse in crates, and a lot of them. Like church organs, a television Took skill and experience to install and took up a bit of room.

Are you sure the nuns place can handle this thing? It's gotta be bigger than an elephant's ass.”

“Not really this one is a new type, and with the New Place We bought the church, it will fit just fine.”

“Catholic’s love television.” Era said

“So do protestants.” Said George.

“Touche” Era saw one of the crates open and she gasped. “That's High Tech.”

“That's what I said.”

It was a monster to look at. Its lines disappeared and reappeared in places she had never seen before and the screen itself was the smoothest flattest glass she had ever seen. And the Tube didn't really extend very far in the back. Maybe a few feet.

“The Kids will love it.” George went on to explain the technical feats of the Television set and didn’t stop until the were to the docks and unloading the Vehicles, During that time he had filled Era in on A message from Eras Mother, They asked Era to come see them sometime, but her Uncle wanted to go to his lodge which was near the whereabouts of Eras Parents Lodge, Kinda, they were both in the mountains. These mountain peaks reached up and stabbed the atmosphere and they seemed to keep going into space. Part of the Orion Mountain range. Wicked far but her uncle would convoy the entire cult to bless the new television. Her uncle had a sleek smaller television assembly for the lodge which was to be prepared for everyone. And George had Some Television parts for her father who was a talented television technician himself.

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They had been packing for the long trip into the mountains. The Mansion was a buzz with the activity, Gilby and the Kids wanted to ride with Bravo and Dillenger, but Dolo was worried about the Jalopys condition. Gilby had given Dolo her sad face saying that Bravo and Dillinger were so good with the children. Dolo promised the Jalopy would be ready for the trip.

They had a packed three big vans for the Cult of Cathode to travel in and Dolo had spent the last twenty four hours seeing to that.

Buzzy had wanted to bring a train set, a Big one and Miltidafey had a big dollhouse to have installed at the lodge, with twenty new dolls still in there packing. Era wondered if the kids even played with their toys very often, with the Giant television, and the real train and all the other things that go on around the estate that had to be way more fun than toys. Though Buzzy’s trains were amazing and Era used to love dolls too.

Bravo and Dillinger spent their time in the Garage with Dolo and dolo mechanic mate Ferdinand. They were rebuilding the Jalopy and fixing the body damage for the trip. Era imagine those four had things underway and probably almost finished it had been 48 hours since they had decided to make the trip. Era Loved her parents and was sure her mother had a mountain of books she had read and probably would tell her all about her favorite. It would probably take hours and

“The 56 mile an hour blur!!! The world championship team Rudolf took the trophy 32 days ago at the world auto tracks in the Leberstin Metro area. Rudolf pilot , Hammers Davis, is the Best Pilot Ive ever seen in the race!.” said the announcer. Hammers’ champion roadster darted across the screen twenty times from different camera angles from around the massive complex of tracks. “Hammers easily

Vanquished the competition. We predicted that the Rudolf team of supercharged pilots and mechanics will dominate the World Auto circuit for years to come."

"Oh my God I want his ride." Era let out.

"We should get two and race them with the kids." Gilby said, sitting pretty on the couch.

I heard your face almost comes off from the inertia!" Era claimed. "I would be Afraid they would never look so cute again!"

"Well just have to do face exercises! A strong face never hurt anyone. " The Girls laughed at that, Miltildafey had been watching the conversation and when she saw her mother and Era roll over with belly laughs, she shuffled into the great room and closed the distance to the couch and sat next to her mother taking up a riotous laugh and a giggle.

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Bravo stood under the shop light, repeatedly stabbing himself with the same knife old man Game had pretended to 'slaughter' era with back in the river city of caverns. Everytime the Blade would harmlessly retract in the handle, He could barely feel it. "Ingenious" He said.

"Ya…." Said Dillinger, gulping a stein. "I've never seen an elephant's ass look so good though."

It was no longer a jalopy, it never really was. It was just as Bravo had advertised, a Sleeper. It looked slow, but wasn't slow. 25 miles an hour was what most autos on the road could do, old, and out of repair, they all drove half what era could get on the fog line. Trucks were faster then the majority of commuters.

It had all new fenders, all the same drab green army looking things, a new hood, and it had all its windows now. A Tow Package, a wench, all terrain tires, and got, which Dillinger didn't believe, but dolo assured him it would be there when they needed it on the trip, 41 miles per hour.

"Intense bunch of old pokes, Mr. Dolo."

"Good people." Dolo was under the hood of one of the vans, having finished lil blue check over, lil blue was too fast for the road already, the road wasn't the same as a

major auto track, the grade was all different and gravel roads took over in the mountains. Barely two lanes and black top, hell no.

“The Jalopys got a good 3 inch lift on it to.,” fast and fierce off the road too. Dillinger wanted to drive so Bravo could wear the kids out, they would chew off his sucker ear, as he would constantly bite when they lure him into a riot. But after it was all said and ready to go, Dillinger Was to pilot one of the giant vans the Cult of Cathode had filled with its members. Tedious and slow, 15 to 20 miles an hour the whole way to the first lodge, which belonged to.”

Dolo watched them leave, still thinking, still awake.

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Era had made it to the first port before 200 miles of single lane Paved roads that wound between the climbing mountain peaks and Filled her Tank. The Van Would make the entire trip with their large Tanks.

Bravo was playing Eye spy with Gilby and the kids, with a huge smile on his face. “Im Pretty Good at this!!!” He said, topping the Army Bug off, which was now the Jalopys new name, the entire thing was drab green now and looked tough. Era Kinda Wanted to trade Bravo wheels, but they were having so much fun she decided against asking.

“We get much farther into Orion and we'll be in Queen Country!!!” Said Mark from the Back Seat by himself. Adam was piloting yet another beast of a van, and he was in a deep conversation about “Stardust!” a Popular Soap Opera on Primetime television.

“Queen Country?” Said Dillinger from the pilots window as they slowly rolled through the fuel port and back out onto the highway.

“Ya it's a trip, you'll see!!!!.”

“All Queens night!” Chanted the Cult members who were now wearing tourist clothing.

Era Laughed, Charlies a Queen too. Deadly!We'll all go skating when we get there!” She announced out the pilot's side window as they all pulled back out onto the Highway.

It would be another eight hours up the continent to The Lodge. A long night of work , But all the pilots were strong and would make the entire trip without stopping.

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The Peak Heights Killers Spent that eight hours moving in on over a dozen hideouts the Robbers that were Flooding into the Peaks Metro Area were using it to launch Heists and store their take. The Killers claimed over a hundred in the Fight. They always left the bodies where they fell and never looked twice at the corpses that painted everything a pretty bright red.

The Killers may or may not have lost anyone in the Skirmishes that cleared the pokes outs all around.

That Day the high Killers showed the Cult of Cathode Ray that the boast of not surviving a fight with the killers was true. The carnage though unfortunate, seemed necessary.. No Matter the truth, the vision of ultra violence distracted the cult most of the way, and the only thing that broke the trance they were in was.

“It’s the Queen!!!” Said one passerby in the town of lump, not 20 miles from the Lodge. “The queen is Here!!”
Roller Derby was important, and the queen of the Mountain Roller Derby League was a Celebrity. To be honest Mark is only slightly familiar with Eras Fame, Only knowing what Era had told him along the way on their daily adventures.

They Exited the Vehicles which were all grouped together and they all went into the Lump Casino and Restaurant, It was one Big Building and the Floor was covered in a nice detailed Carpet, Era was amused to see Bravo and Dillinger at the Supper table with the Kids and Her Aunt and Uncles Friends, The already knew all their names. They weren't shy and had a lot of Questions about the High Killers. They were all answered with a cheeky boast or and cryptic mystery, much to the Cults amusement

“I need a Boyfriend. A Real Brut!” The Tomatoes Juice was spiked with vodka and era was on her second. “ I can't Work like this, no Boyfriend, A Queens Needs a Hunk!” She slammed the table and everyone cheered, hefting their Drinks. “

“What about Bravo! He’s an Interesting one.” said Charlie.

“Where's your husband?” Era realized she was drunk.

“My Husband.” Charlie slurred a little.

“I didn’t mean to imply that your Hubby was my type.” Era imagined clipping an entire row of derby girls at the legs. “Bravos Nice? Does he like Roller Derby.?”

“He loves It, But always talks about Hockey.”

“That's my sport, he can't talk about Hockey! I watch Hockey!”

“He Watches it too! And He plays It.” Charlie pressed on looking over to make sure her kids hadn't stolen any of the drinks sitting around. If they got drunk there would be a hockey game in the street soon after that. She could imagine Mitildafey trying to captain a team to victory in the heat of a buzz, No they Better stay sober.

Era sunk in her chair holding the large glass in one hand and put a hand in the waist of her skirt. “He plays it.” Era popped up and spied Mark who appeared to be chatting up one of the Old Women. “Is he any good?”

“I don't know,” Gilby said, adjusting herself. “Let's corner him and see.”

“We better not.” Era said and sat up straight.

“Why Not?” Gilbert onyx sat up to ready to pout,

Era stood “Because your husband is here!’

“Oh!” Gilbert Onyx twisted around to see her Six Foot Six Giant Man approach, after he made eye contact with Gilbert ahd Grin large and took Four big steps and picked Gilbert up easily off her feet bringing her helplessly to his lips.

Her Husband pulled his lips away From Gilby and looked over at era “It is Good to see our queens in Lump again!”

“Hi.” Era Waveed like a puppy “Were Drunk!”

“Good” Her Husband boomed and laid into gilby again, then set her down. She looked up at him with stars in her loving eyes.

A crowd had been slowly gathering in the Casino and it was starting to mingle with the cult. And Skinny balding man with a beer peeked his head around.

“Everyone has already heard the Brew, their all heading to the barracks before the Wheel Mob get there. If they Can. The Wheel mob must have seen you coming.”

“Who’s the Wheel mob?” Said Buzzy Onyx pushing into the scene with Mitidlafey close behind.

“That's who's gonna try to Kick our Asses!” Perked Era. “No way thats gonna happen, We got two new Bombers in the Fire.” Fire on the Mountain was Lumps favorite team and they were beaters, rolling black eyes.

“Fight!” Yelled somebody from the crowd,

“Fight” Joined Era.

“Who's on the Team?” Asked george who had enter the circle with a couple of friends.

“We're prepping the Gym now,” said the man.” We'll have two radio announcers there covering the match.”

George Game declined to continue small talk and asked. “Where are these Announcers now, My friends and I have a few items that they might be interested in, everyone will be interested in.”

The man answered “I can Take you to one of them at the motel down the way..”

“Let's Go then, The Brew will be underway before too long, we don't have much time.”

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Era was still Fire on the Mountains Queen so she had decided to draft Gilby and Mitildafey right there on the spot. Gilby didn’t even notice, or protest this news. Matildafey froze right too the news.

“Oh My God! I’m in a fight!” Said Era Confirming the queens Era’s army Fire on the Mountain for a Fight!

“You’’ll face Queen Tabitha's army The Wheel Mob!!!” Rounded the man brin ging the fight.. “I am mr. robberton there will a rumble int he gym in 48 hours.”

George game closed in onl the that is just enough time to set up these items I speak of.Era was distracted enough to wonder what these items were now. For the radio announcers.

Era followed her uncle and the man as a small group of cult members and new compatriots hustled with them out onto the street. A few blocks away they stopped at at business with a large shop in the back..

The walk was exhilarating to era, her body flared with the mountain air she had all but forgotten in her brief adventures in the peaks metro. Mark had caught up to her, before they hit the business, she smiled at him, noticing the effect of the mountain air had on him, she immediately saw him in a new light, a gladly complicated light.

“You like the girls do you mark?” Era asked making marks planned repertoire vanish, he stuttered and said

“Who me? No way, well I mean I think your sex, and thats its.” Instinctively following era.

“Well thats good cham you…” And she didn't get a chance, mark had snaked in her false defenses and stole a big fat kiss, It must halve been the ale, but they both laid into it, and wrapped there arms around each other. They held the kiss until they only embraced, should they let go, no matter what, they did and looked at each other, holding hands they enter the business and found George game describing the items and saw the glee of everyone involved,

“We can send the signal over your equipment to The Television node and it will play on Television. Can you imagine a mountain league match on Television, they'll know who the queens are!!!!”

“Hip Hip Hooray!” era Shouted, causing the the radio announcers to gush. They pick up there pads and started to record “Where gonna beat the pants off the Wheel mob, You hope. Cause I've seen Queen Tabitha and her army fight!, they may be the Wheel Mob, But We are Fire on the mountain!” She clutched mark tight. “And I queen Era have chosen a Man, to incite a riot!”

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The Gym was rolling now with all night activity up until the Fight!” The Skating rink was open to the public and the two armies as they showed off to each other, presenting there men to fight over. The Winner would claim the men for a night after the fight. This was something mark hadn’t known about the mountain league. It worried him that he was now in love with Era, right as he found himself to be

parcel of packed meat, “Don't worry my mark. They wont win.” Then he smiled when she said, “It will be us making love after the fight.”

Era had kept him close to her breast kissing on him in the gym. Charlie had done the same with adam, and they two roller queens were in pure bliss, taunting the Wheel mob. Tabitha had arrived and took one look at the Fire queen and her bow. She hadn't brought one and was glad to see how good looking mark was. She wheeled around the rink with her cronies from the mob until she approached Era and claimed “I will take your hunk from you after the fight for some glorious love making.”

“Ya Right you hag!” Said Era, noting to herself how gorgeous Tabitha really was. A pure beauty and a fierce looking roller. The Wheel mob had retired to their barracks, staying clear of the brew. Beautiful tabitha began to plot on eras army, dream of dirty tactics.

Eras Uncle and his friends had cracked the seal on their giant mountain lodge estate and began feverishly installing the brand new television, hoping to get it done in time to see the fight, which would be a packed affair, full of life.

It nagged at mark though “Am I to believe that you didn't kiss me just to enlist me as something to fight over, era I have principles!”

“So Do I, My Hunk, I kissed you cause I needed your kiss.” Era claimed.

“Oh!” mark would argue more, but every time Era would pull him closer to her and deliver another kiss, right in front of the Gym Crowd, drawing smiles from the women and kids who skate by the alcove of tables and chairs along side the rink, Fire on the mountain had claim as their Fort.

Mark and Adam along with Dillinger and Bravo, had teamed up against another group of four in a roller hockey match the left all but mark with black eyes. Mark had impressed eras army with there skill on the skates against the other group of thugs. Mark hustle the hockey puck up the rink past their defenses delivering scare after score into the net, They played three out of four matches, bringing the battered victory everytime, Era wanted mark now, for sure and the heat of the brew just made it worse.

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“Roll a Dope like dice my betty dog.” The Fight was underway, The fight was like a song and it played on in epic fashion.

A queens army ranked because of their queens advanced knowledge of strategy, and what it meant to win. And so they would win that fight, the fire on the mountain

reigned terror on the wheel mob,. Was it the fresh mountain air, probably invigorating Era for the first time in awhile. Whatever it was, Era was on top of her fight, and she knew exactly what to call. Those calls actually won the fight.

The Television equipment look like cameras caught the whole match. The signal was transmitted and Goerge game was ecstatic, the television at the lodge was almost ready to view.

Later after the fight Era found herself alone in lil blue with mark, and they made love. Era hadn't done this in awhile and went to it with growing shout which ended just as Tabtha came around lil blue to see the two embrace. “Is it my turn yet?”

out of nowhere, Jinx appeared. On the other side of the auto. Era looked over coughing, “Oh No!”

Jinx saw the both of them and smirked, he was just in time probably, for another purpose. Era would be magic, knew. “Hey Era!” Said Jinx.

“What the hell…..o.” Said Era. For some reason the premonition of seeing jinx had not occurred. In this small mountain town so far away.

“We saw the Derby, we saw you Fight! Your Brilliant!” Jinx Said. “ But thats not why im here.”

“Oh of course its not!” Era pulled herself together.

“Wait!” Said tabatha, eyeing Jinx and drooling to herself. “Who’s This? Hes good looking, Now I know why you hustle down there in peaks, when you have a dynasty in the mountains, I wanna go with you to peaks now.”

Era smiled “ This is jinx Tabatha.”

Jinx made his way around lil blue in the few strides to meet up with tabitha who was not wear skates now. “I saw you fight too, it was savage,” Jinx batted the hair from tabatha's face.

“So anyways” Era was ina tradition of making love twenty times after a fight and she would only have one, one specials time, so she growled “What brings you here jinx my love?”

“I have a job for you. Makes alot of tax, and We need to leave straight away.”

“Okay.” said era and then Timing perfectly with the television starting to life at the lodge.and giant eye opened over the town and caught everyone in a vision.

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“Im coming with you, My Roadster gets 109 and your gonna need me!” Said Tabitha straight away after the vision loosened its grip on the town “Plus I have a roller,and cant let this one out of my sight.”

“I believe we have a television at the lodge now.” George Game could be heard announcing from the restaurant.

“You Have a roller!”

Lil Blue sat squat on four wheels and was a sleek roadster that burned hot on gasoline, It easily sat on four fierce rime and tight racing tires, and claimed 120 miles an hour. Era had christened her, and now flung herself into a job driving jinx up the orion mountain range just before eras aspiration would fail. They would pick up packages filled with technology Jinx could use to eradicate the robbers from Peaks.

Era uncle had disappeared plus they would return by dawn. So she left with jinx, have mark, charlie and adam ride with tabatha who was trailed by three hotrods that bellowed Flames, None of them could outrun Era so jinx rode with her, Maybe the time limit wasn't so important, just an excuse to hustle. Jinx had really just wanted to spend some time with era, and fill he ear with what it took to be a high killer, what it meant to work with him.

Bravo tore out behind era in the military looking wagon the two drove, taking Gilby and Her Husband along with them, Gilby had gone on and on about how the children just loved these two

The vision had shown everyone in mind altering detail what this technology was going to to do. But it hadn't really made itself into a picture just yet. Seeing the New Crack Robbers get out of Peaks was rich and era was a Game.

The whole way, Tabatha would flirt with Mark,until he blushed, but the whole time she thought about jinx. The Gorilla Frame and the cute face, but she knew about jinx and something gnawed at her. So she would flirt, fueled on by dam and charlie.

Lil.blue tore up the mountain on a full tank and was in top form,Dolo had seen to it. She knew to trust Dolo, plus she had worked with him. And jinx didn't stop talking and as they got closer the subjects would get sharper and sharper cutting her away into the world of a high killer. The only thing was the tradition, had her in the back with mark, and Jinx at the wheel, or jinx in the back, The tradition was easy on her sexual freedom, and let her be a woman.

Though tradition Jinx’s words plummeted her into a trance and made her glory riding for the high killers, She saw one of the mysterious airplanes in the sky and that didn't distract her. She was in thrall from jinx's crazy talk, knowing he wasn't crazy.

“Tell me era, don't you think peaks metro depends on killers like me to breathe.” Jinx offered.

“We’re almost there.” Said era “And yes i feel that way.

“Ok then. We’re almost there.

She didn't understand the glowing circuit diagrams the eye had shown them in detail but the new it was something good, and it paid well.

In the back of her ear she could hear Her uncle tell her .”Thats a good sack of chips era, this is important you have no choice now, Everything this man brings you will pay enough to run this out of the estate, we were going to anyways, you're so good at this, so ready.”

They drove down a mountain road to a driveway and then entered the property, They droves up to the main house and Jinx Jumped out and climbing the stone set of stairs to the front door, he rang the bell and a man answered. After a short bit of conversation the man closed the door and jinx wheeled around and ran back down the stairs and motion era to follow him down to the garages. As era parked near the garages Jinx had opened the garage door. Era jump out opening the trunk and back door, of lil blue that sat squat on four wheels ready to roll out of here.

“Theres too much.” said era. Era turned to see Tabatha roll in with a wheel mob car close behind.

Tabatha sprang from her ride “I know what the problem is, you gotta release those recording Jinx you gotta get em out there. It will crush every resistance in the new crack robbers and they will stop fighting the high killers and start working to keep peaks safe. The law. You gotta release those recordings.! What is this stuff anyways?

Jinx smiled “Thats my girl, Im gonna marry her.” They loaded the final package and jinx joked with the man about all the pretty woman jinx had with him. A half a dozen bombshells drove away with him in the night.

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“This is Eye Tech .”

Jinx caught that and turned to Era “ Ya Kinda! Its High Tech, It will help us fly”

“As in Go fast?” Asked Era.
“High in the Sky Darling.”
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Era sunk into the drivers seat and mark joined her. Jinx of all things wanted to ride with tabitha. Adam and Charlie join them and Era would have insist that charlie drive, but wanted to complete the job for jinx, and get paid by now, and show up at the buttcrack of dawn only to fall out in the barracks trying to milk what spoils they had left.

Alot hadn’t occurred to them, the premonitions or the technology nor did they notice they had been driving and not working and on four wheels not three and when they returned to the small mountain town of, they hadn't noticed they where back on three wheels when they rolled in. They did fall about and era took one more, before she accepted a rematch.with the wheel mob.

Tabatha spent the night with jinx before he left for peaks, promising to come see him, not before he asked her to marry him. She didn't tell anyone though, she didn't say she had said yes.
The only problem was just as era did not remember the four wheel version of Lil Blue she remembered the damn airplane. What the hell was an airplane.

She remembered clearly and so did jinx who was working his way into peaks with the new tech for the clickers. They mused it was like adding stardust to a clicker. Intriguing.

Those recording were a collection of folk music and prose, poetry spoken and a lot of
it. The poor musicians that recorded it were saying what was needed to be said. And they bore the poverty of the nation.

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Those recordings were going live, Tabitha had laid into Jinx on the trip back down the mountain and the cult saw every detail. That stock of recordings would blow the poetic lid off the struggle, giving the peak heights killers the edge on the new born robbers, pitting them against the new crack robbers.

TheCult of Cathode ray saw into the heart of it and they witnessed a mass retreat and overall victory leaving the killers on top of the problem.

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Era Slept for a long hard time, and dreamed deeply. The dream was telling and she instantly knew what to do, so she did it,

She had found the port in her mind along time before the word had come from Jinx over the clicker, It read “Era - Find the airport - Board the airplane and fly to south peaks airport.”

The dreams gave her the understanding that an airport was where airplanes took off from and landed to. She knew how to find it and took off straight away from waking up taking her cohorts and her guard. Tabitha had been watching them, and approached with here entourage in powerful rich girl rides.

Black eyes from the fight, they were still so beautiful they could slay a man from across the street with a look.

“Your not leaving my sight, we have a rematch and I want your man.”

Era Beamed. “Where going to find the Airport.” , she knew this would shake them a little.

“ Whats an Airport.” Asked Tabitha as she followed them out of town and into the Mountains. In broad shining daylight they worked their way from the mountains valleys toll the found a big flat piece of ground just in time to see an airplane lift itself off the ground and float away, with a roar.

They looked the same as they did the other night, except no lights, Big white metal Birds.

“Oh My Go Era what is that.?” Ask Tabitha.

“That, my darling tabaitha is an airplane. They park a little bit away from the air field and began to walk in. “And this is an Airport. Its where airplanes take off from.”

They easily closed in on foot, finding a hangar with its door open.

“It looks so, futuristic.” Reported Charlie.

“Ya.” Said Tabitha,

“Well be back in time for the Rematch.” said era,they wheeled around the airplay to see letters forming a phrase, the name of the airplane was “The Roller Queen” Era Gasped.

The airplane was starting up.

She had spoken to the airfield before she had woken up and had determined that these Ones in her time, where automatic and it had assured her the plaine would be waiting for her and a friend to fly round trip to South Peaks Airport. Which didn't exist to most people but a few understood the information to make it a viable delivery system.

So They stood clear of the giant spinning blades on the wings and saw that the hatch was opening, It open to a pressurized caban where they saw two seats.

“Charlie!!”

“No!!! Im going with you.” Said Tabatha “We might see Jinx! And I remember the airplanes now. Lets Go its taking off” Now understanding how they work, almost how to ilot them, she hoped piloting was coming up.

Era and Tabitha jump into the planes and secured for take off, the hatch closing. Everyone knew they would be back in two hours Hour there, hour back.

The airplane taxied and Era and Tabitha watched in magical trance as the airplane drove itself in the sky Scaring Era and Tabitha Once and for, they were off.

“ He asked me to marry him.” Tabitha relented.

“What did you say?” Era reach up with her chi and snapped the question revealing her jealousy.

“I told him…” Tabitha smiled “Yes… So when the wheel mob reigns supreme, you can keep your man, I want Jinx.”

“You can have hi, But…” Era reached over the pinch tabitha, but you gotta treat him good, Hes the the highest killer. They all kill for him.”

“Holy shit! “ Tabitha laughed,”He has You Believing that trap?” Tabitha scoffed “There no excuse for a man without a woman, so I said Yes!” Tabitha twinkled. “He’s Screwed!”

“So on Queen Tabitha word, on the night of the rematch you concede my man in exchange for Jinx?” Era reach in her bag and clear a pack of gum which she drew a piece, “What am I doing, and I get tradition.”

“Thats up to you, You gotta tell Jinx When I we win, and we will win.” Tabitha claimed,

The airplane flew over north peaks and when the two looked down they gasped and held on to each other out of fright. The ground was so far away the autos looked like beatles on the road. And the people were even smaller.

“Omg , is that peaks? “
“Yes it is.” Era knew to draw up a note. ‘Made the trip for you Jinx. what a blast, Era Game. P.S. if The wheel mob wins you belong to tabitha, and since your so far away, shell concede tradition, she said Look Her up.’ Era knew that jinx wouldn’t be in South peaks, but when they arrived they found another plane waiting with instructions to board for the return trip. Inside was a package and note.

‘ Dear Era, I think your the greatest queen to rock the league. Here is a present for you, its a stardust emulator, it will help us stay in touch. Good Luck to you, I will need you in the sky in a few days you’’ll know what to do.’ That was it. The plane took off bearing the gift and the two women. The plaine climbed the mountain Range. Till it found the landing strip where there friends had waiting for them.

“Oh My God that was scary. You know you loook like ants from up there.!” Said Tabitha.

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The Dream Did Not show all the tedious hours of going back and forth through the mountains until they had found the airport, Only the dream could have prepared them for the airport. They boarded the same planes, but the Stardust emulator was much longer, and they definitely people at the airport, because one of them gave her the msg from jinx, and era had told him of the agreement, which didn't happen as easily as the dream had show.

After thirty minutes of arguing with each other over the fright of take off, they made that deal.

The only thing left to do after the Wheel Mob won and mark had disappeared for a few hours returning with flowers and whiskey, was to go see her parents. That would be an adventure, a big one she knew.

The End